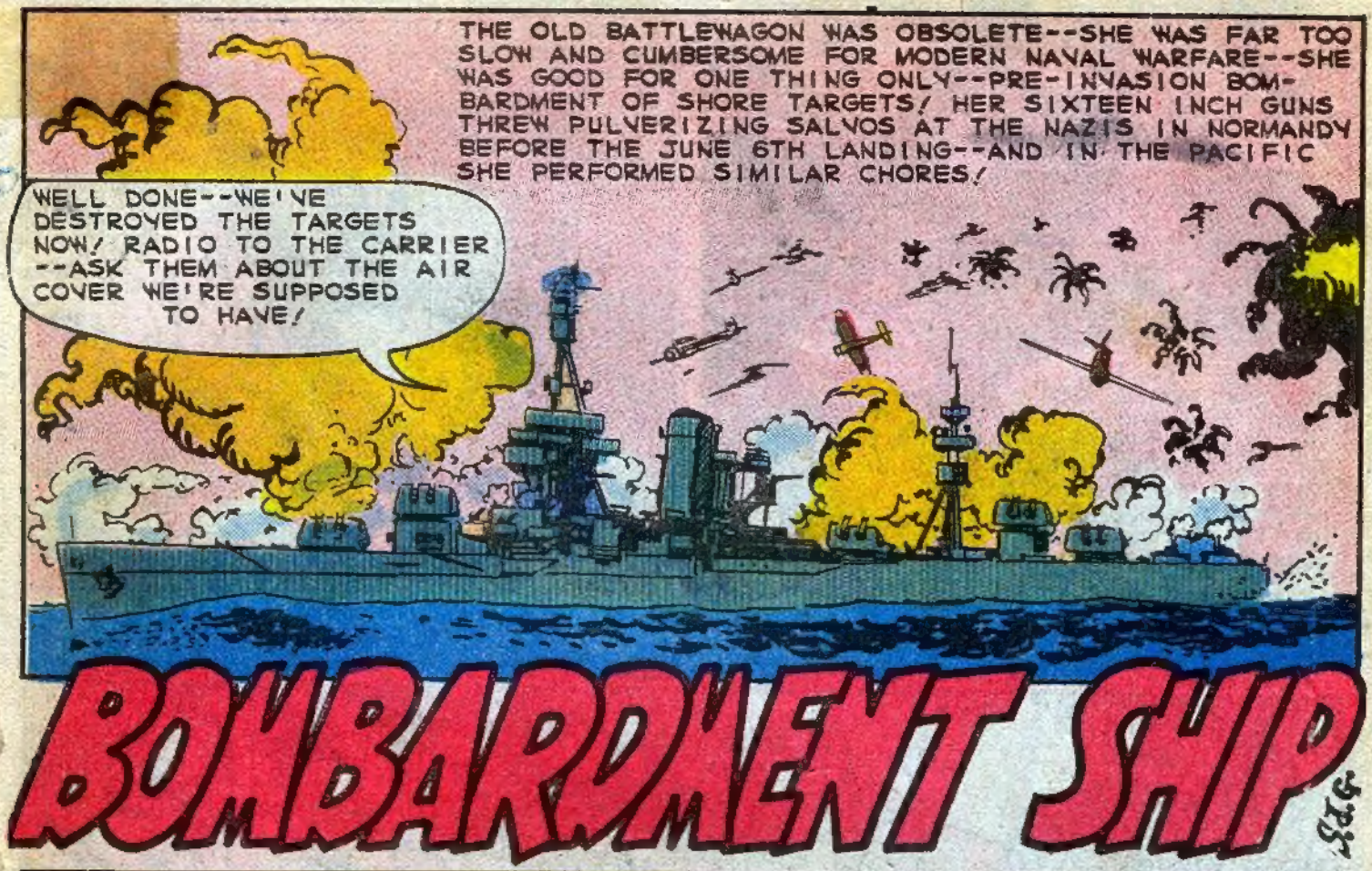
CHARLTON COMICS GROUP
Battlefield Action
NO.66 JAN
00293 81/CDC
50¢ UK 12 P
CHARLTON PUBLICATION

Battlefield Action

00293
0 72246 00293 01
nomscans


THE OLD BATTLEWAGON WAS OBSOLETE--SHE WAS FAR TOO SLOW AND CUMBERSOME FOR MODERN NAVAL WARFARE--SHE WAS GOOD FOR ONE THING ONLY--PRE-INVASION BOMBARDMENT OF SHORE TARGETS! HER SIXTEEN INCH GUNS THREW PULVERIZING SALVOS AT THE NAZIS IN NORMANDY BEFORE THE JUNE 6TH LANDING--AND IN THE PACIFIC SHE PERFORMED SIMILAR CHORES!
WELL DONE--WE'VE DESTROYED THE TARGETS NOW! RADIO TO THE CARRIER --ASK THEM ABOUT THE AIR COVER WE'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE!
BOMBARDMENT SHIP

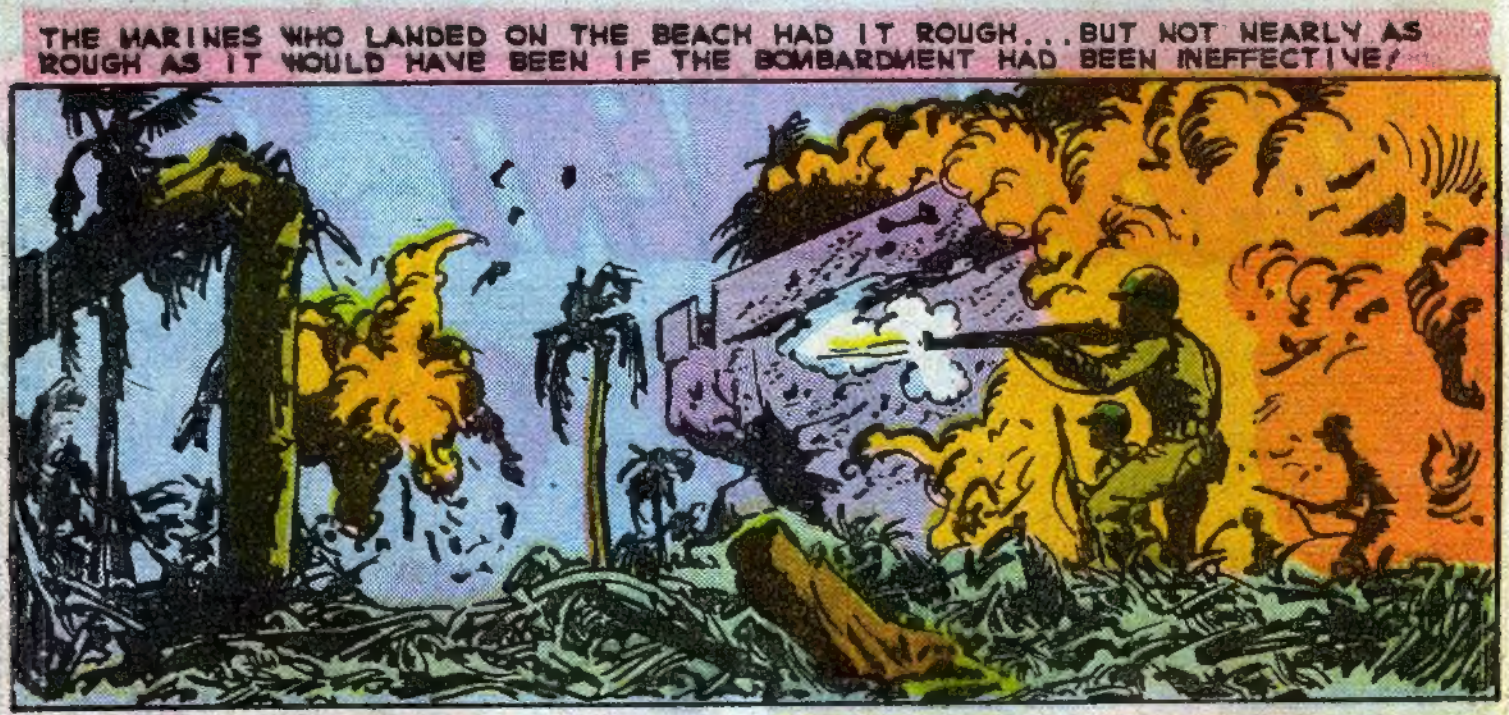
THEY WERE PROFESSIONALS ON THAT SHIP--MEN WHO DIDN'T RATTLE EASILY. BELOW DECKS THE MEN CALMLY MANNED THEIR STATIONS!
THEY JUST GOT ANOTHER NIP BOMBER! THE BOYS TOPSIDE ARE EARNIN' THEIR PAY TODAY!

BATTLEFIELD ACTION Vol. 4, No. 66, January, 1981.
Published bimonthly by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo Jr., Publisher. George R. Wildman, Executive Editor. © Copyright 1980 Charlton Publications, Inc. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. 50¢ per copy. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050).

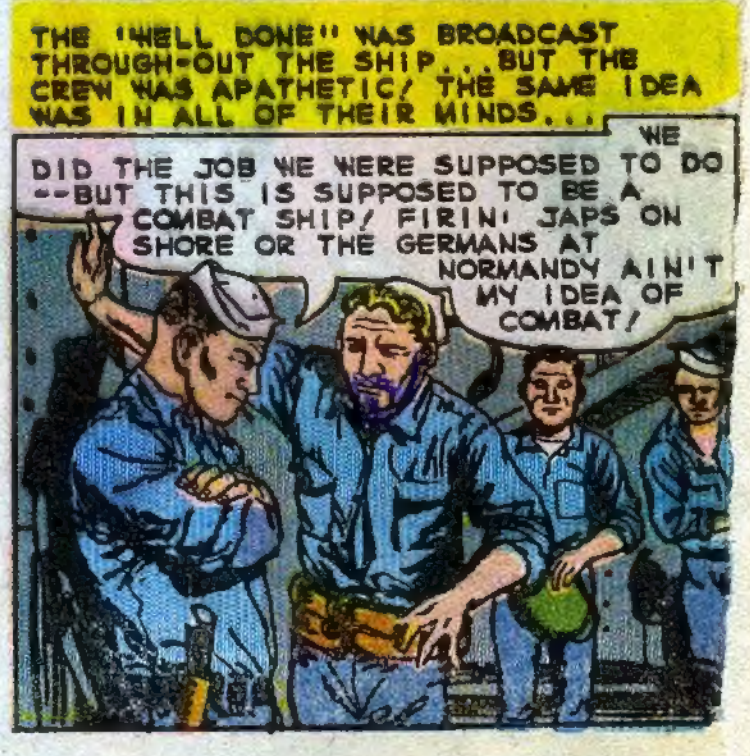
ALL EDITORIAL MATERIAL HEREIN CONTAINED WAS ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN, AND IS REPRINTED FROM, PUBLICATIONS ©COPYRIGHT 1959, BY CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC.

HUSTLE IT UP, BUDDY! WE'VE GOT MORE COMIN'--THIS IS OKAY--I'D HATE TO BE STUCK INSIDE ONE OF THE TURRETS WHERE I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING!

EACH MAN DID HIS JOB--THE ANCIENT DREADNOUGHT ACCOMPLISHED HER MISSION! SIX MILES AWAY, FAR INLAND, JAPANESE STRONG POINTS WERE BEING LEVELED, ONE BY ONE!

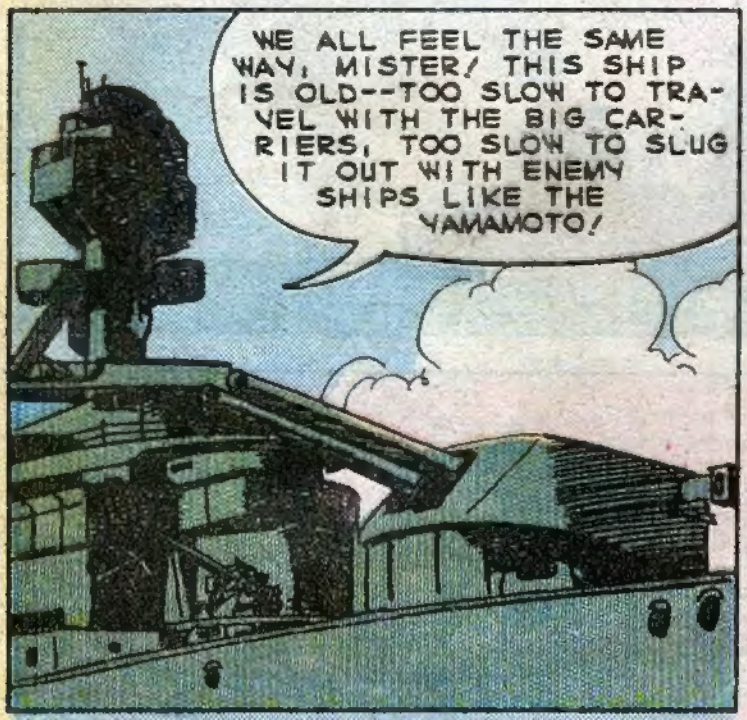

THE MARINES WHO LANDED ON THE BEACH HAD IT ROUGH...BUT NOT NEARLY AS ROUGH AS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IF THE BOMBARDMENT HAD BEEN INEFFECTIVE!

SECURE BATTLE STATIONS, LIEUTENANT! THE MEN CAN USE A REST AND A GOOD HOT MEAL! TELL THEM THE JOB WAS WELL DONE!
AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN!

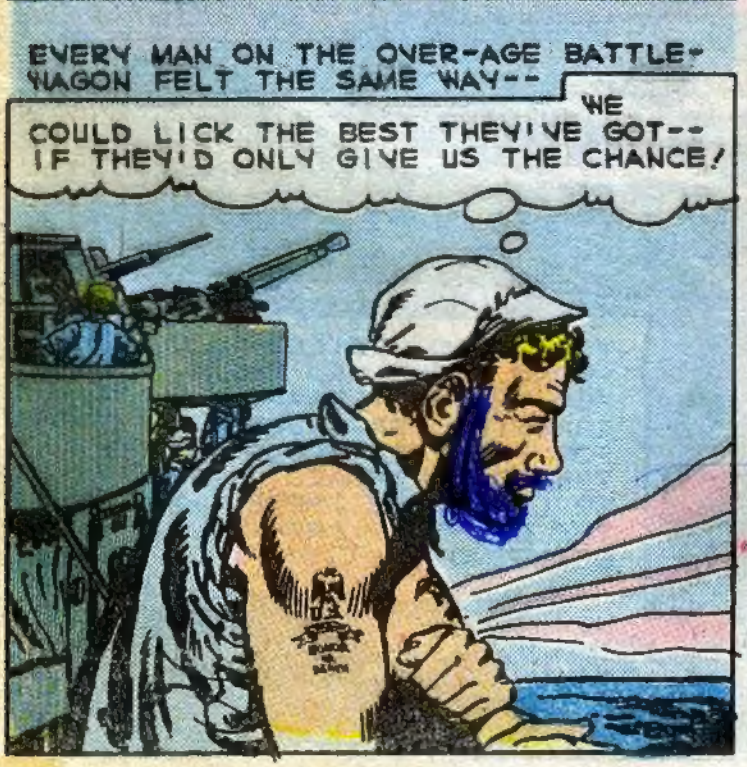

THE "WELL DONE" WAS BROADCAST THROUGH-OUT THE SHIP...BUT THE CREW WAS APATHETIC! THE SAME IDEA WAS IN ALL OF THEIR MINDS...
WE DID THE JOB WE WERE SUPPOSED TO DO --BUT THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A COMBAT SHIP! FIRIN' JAPS ON SHORE OR THE GERMANS AT NORMANDY AIN'T MY IDEA OF COMBAT!

WHADDYA MEAN, IT AIN'T COMBAT?
BY COMBAT, I MEAN SEA BATTLES LIKE THE CORAL SEA FIGHT OR THE BATTLE OF MIDWAY! THAT WAS NAVAL WARFARE--THIS STUFF ISN'T!
J. BOYLE

OTHERS THOUGHT THE SAME WAY--EVEN RANKING OFFICERS WHO SHOULD KNOW BETTER!
SIR, DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER GET...EXCUSE IT, SIR, IT'S SILLY!
YOU WERE GOING TO ASK IF WE'D EVER SEE FLEET ACTION!


WE ALL FEEL THE SAME WAY, MISTER! THIS SHIP IS OLD--TOO SLOW TO TRAVEL WITH THE BIG CARRIERS, TOO SLOW TO SLUG IT OUT WITH ENEMY SHIPS LIKE THE YAMAMOTO!

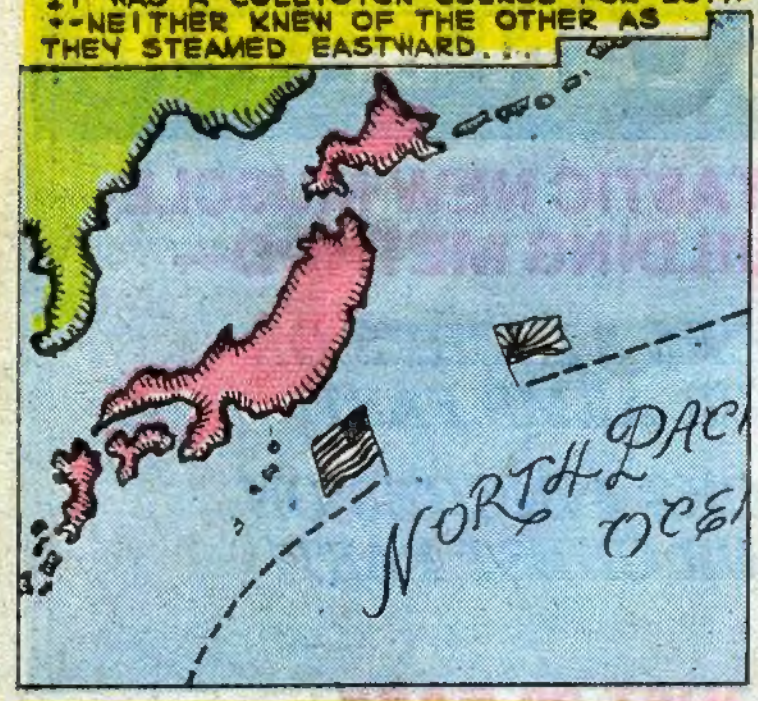
ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN PREPARING FOR NAVAL WARFARE--NOW, WAR IS HERE AND I'M SERVING ON A SHIP TOO OBSOLETE FOR IT!


EVERY MAN ON THE OVER-AGE BATTLE-WAGON FELT THE SAME WAY--
WE COULD LICK THE BEST THEY'VE GOT--IF THEY'D ONLY GIVE US THE CHANCE!

THE BEST THEY HAD? THE JAPS WEREN'T RISKING THEIR CAPITAL SHIPS AT THAT TIME...IN FACT, A NEW BATTLESHIP, THE TOGURU, WAS FLEEING THE DANGEROUS WATERS, HEADING FOR HOME!

THE JAP BATTLESHIP WAS BEING MOVED TO SAFE WATERS OFF HONSHU...AT THE SAME TIME THE AMERICAN DREADNOUGHT WAS RECEIVING NEW ORDERS...
STAND BY TO GET UNDER WAY, LIEUTENANT, WE'VE GOT ORDERS TO JOIN THE TASK UNIT OPERATING EAST OF JAPAN!
FATE INTERVENED A FEW HOURS LATER.. A RADIO MESSAGE DESTINED FOR THE OLD BATTLEWAGON WASN'T RECEIVED!
WE MISSED ABOUT THIRTY MESSAGES ON THE RADIO BROADCAST, SIR! ONE OF THEM MIGHT BE FOR US!
WE'RE UNDER RADIO SILENCE, JIM! WE CAN'T BREAK IT TO ASK FOR A REPEAT!
PROBABLY NONE OF THE ONES WE MISSED WAS FOR US!
THE RADIO OFFICER WAS WRONG...ONE HAD BEEN FOR THE BATTLEWAGON, CHANGING HER ORDERS! FOR THE TASK GROUP HAD TURNED SOUTHWARD...IT WOULD NOT BE THERE WHEN THE OLD SHIP ARRIVED AT RENDEZVOUS!

IT WAS A COLLISION COURSE FOR BOTH --NEITHER KNEW OF THE OTHER AS THEY STEAMED EASTWARD...



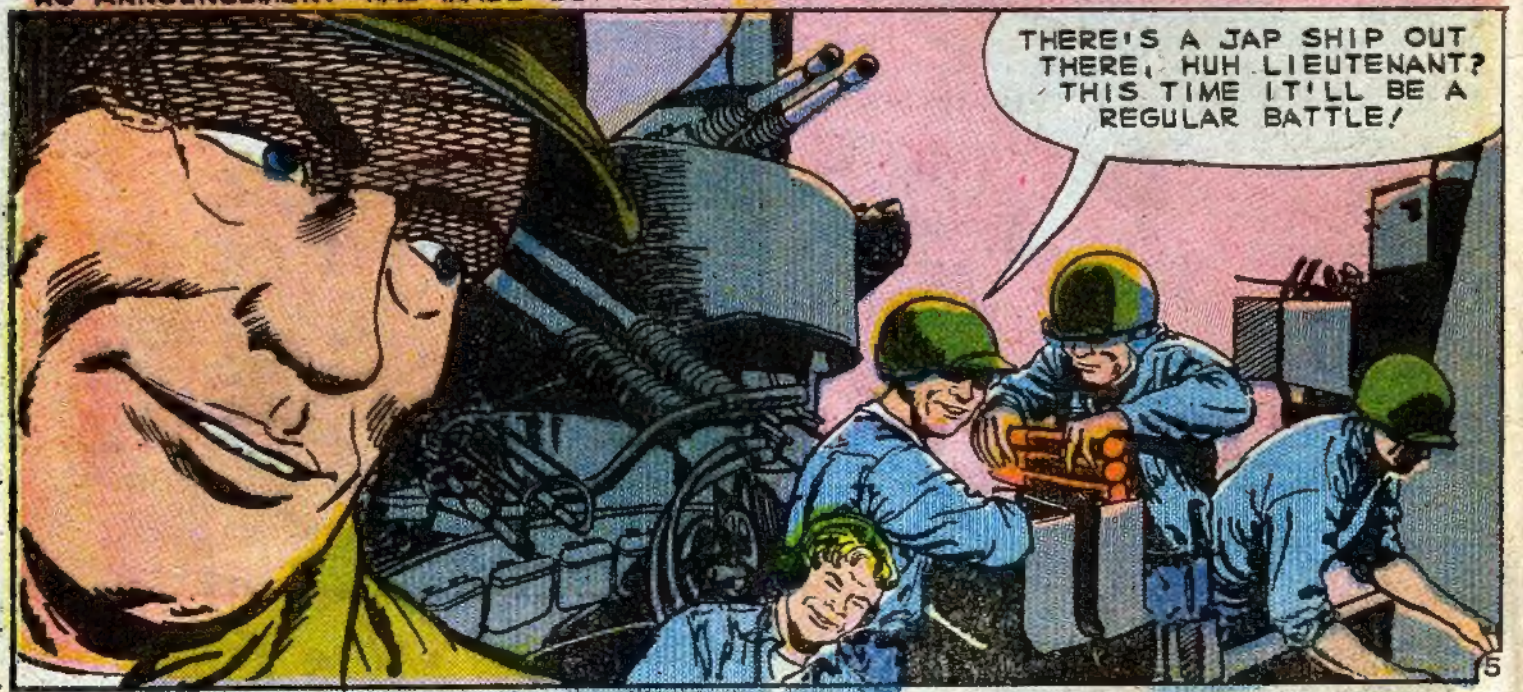
THE BAROMETER DROPPED WHEN THE DREADNOUGHTS WERE TWO HUNDRED MILES APART/ A HURRICANE WAS COMING...BOTH SHIPS STEAMED ON/

THEIR RADAR WARNED BOTH CAPTAINS WHEN THEY WERE THIRTY-ONE MILES AWAY/ NEITHER CAPTAIN THOUGHT THE OTHER WAS AN ENEMY/

✦ "IT IS ONE OF OURS/"

I DOUBT IF IT'S OURS--WE WOULDN'T HAVE A SHIP ALONE THIS CLOSE TO THE JAPANESE ISLANDS/ IF IT'S ONE OF THEIRS, SO MUCH THE BETTER/ GIVE ME TEN DEGREES RIGHT RUDDER AND ALL POSSIBLE SPEED/

NO ANNOUNCEMENT WAS MADE BUT EVERY MAN ON THE SHIP KNEW A MOMENT LATER--



THE JAPANESE BATTLESHIP COULD MAKE THIRTY KNOTS--HER MAIN BATTERIES WERE NEWER AND JUST AS HEAVY/ ON PAPER, SHE SHOULD WIN THE ONCOMING BATTLE EASILY/
ALL HANDS TO BATTLE STATIONS/
THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN/ A JAPANESE BATTLESHIP IS COMING AT US--WE SHALL WIN IF EVERY MAN DOES HIS DUTY/
THERE WAS CONFUSION ABOARD THE JAP WAGON...IDENTIFICATION OF THE OLD SHIP WAS SLOW...AND THAT GAVE OUR SHIP THE EDGE/
BLAM!
TWO SHELLS SLAMMED INTO THE JAP BATTLEWAGON/
WHAM!
BLAM!
WHAM!

THE SECOND SALVO FROM THE OLD SHIP DID MORE DAMAGE--ONE SHELL PENETRATED AN ENGINE ROOM AND...

BAM!

THAT SHOT WON THE BATTLE--THE CRIPPLED TOGURU COULDN'T GET AWAY FROM THE SLOWER YANK!

THE AMERICAN SHIP MOVED CLOSER WITHIN A HALF MILE OF THE LUCKLESS ENEMY! THE BATTLE WAS WON AT CLOSE QUARTERS!

WE'VE GOT 'EM NOW! SHE'S STARTING TO CAPZISE!

PUT OVER LIFEBOATS--SEARCH FOR SURVIVORS!

THE BATTLE WAS FOUGHT BY MISTAKE ...A LUCKY ERROR! BUT IT TAUGHT THE AMERICAN ADMIRALS A LESSON--THE SHIPS WERE OLD BUT THE MEN WHO MANNED THEM WERE AS GOOD AS ANY!

END

THE KAMIKAZE PLANES THAT HURTLED OUT OF THE SKIES OFF OKINAWA WERE BAD ENOUGH—BUT PART OF THE SAME DESPERATE TACTIC WERE THE SUICIDE SHIPS SENT OUT FROM JAPAN TO SINK AND BE SUNK! THESE SHIPS—DESTROYERS, LIGHT CRUISERS, AND EVEN HEAVILY ARMED MERCHANT SHIPS—DID PLENTY OF DAMAGE... BUT NOT AS MUCH AS THEY WOULD HAVE IF WE DIDN'T HAVE SKIPPERS LIKE LT. COMMANDER HARRY JOYCE!

THE SUICIDE SHIPS

KROOSSH!

BAM

THEY'VE SET A COURSE FOR THE TRANSPORT—STEER TO INTERCEPT HER, QUARTERMASTER! WE'LL HAVE TO RAM!

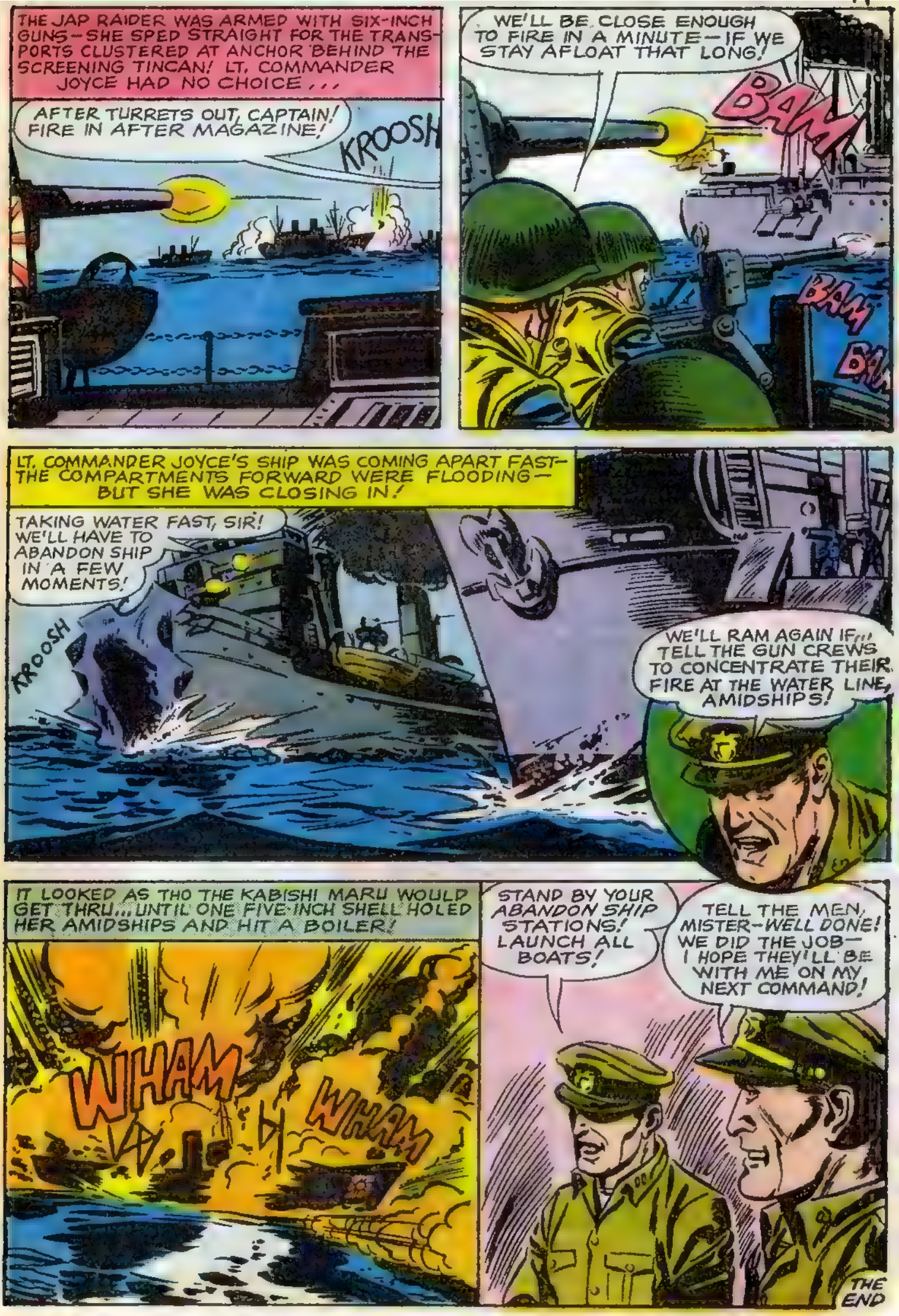
RAT-TAT-TAT

SOUND THE COLLISION ALARM, OAKLEY!

THE NIP DESTROYER WAS DOING 30 KNOTS—THE AMERICAN MORE THAN THAT AS THE TIN-CAN SLAMMED INTO THE JAPANESE SHIP AMIDSHIPS!

CRAASSH

ALL ENGINES, BACK FULL! DAMAGE CONTROL DETAIL GO FORWARD AND REPORT!
WE'RE TAKING WATER FORWARD, CAPTAIN, BUT THE PUMPS CAN HANDLE IT!
LT. COMMANDER JOYCE'S DESTROYER WAS CRIPPLED... BUT SHE WAS STILL ABLE TO PERFORM HER DUTIES SCREENING THE TRANSPORTS LANDING TROOPS!
WE WERE LUCKY, SIR! - BUT THE HULL IS WEAKENED—IT WON'T TAKE MUCH MORE!
MISTER, THIS SHIP IS EXPENDABLE— WE'RE HERE TO PROTECT THE TRANSPORTS UNTIL THEY GET THE TROOPS ASHORE!
NO MATTER WHAT THEY USE—PLANES OR SHIPS— WE'VE GOT TO PROTECT THEM!
THERE WERE MORE JAPANESE SHIPS ENROUTE TO THE INVASION FLEET AREA— SHIPS LIKE THE KABISHI MARU—AN ARMED MERCHANT RAIDER!
ENEMY SHIP ON PORT QUARTER! DISTANCE SIX MILES, SPEED ABOUT THIRTY KNOTS!
U.S.N
U.S.N
2

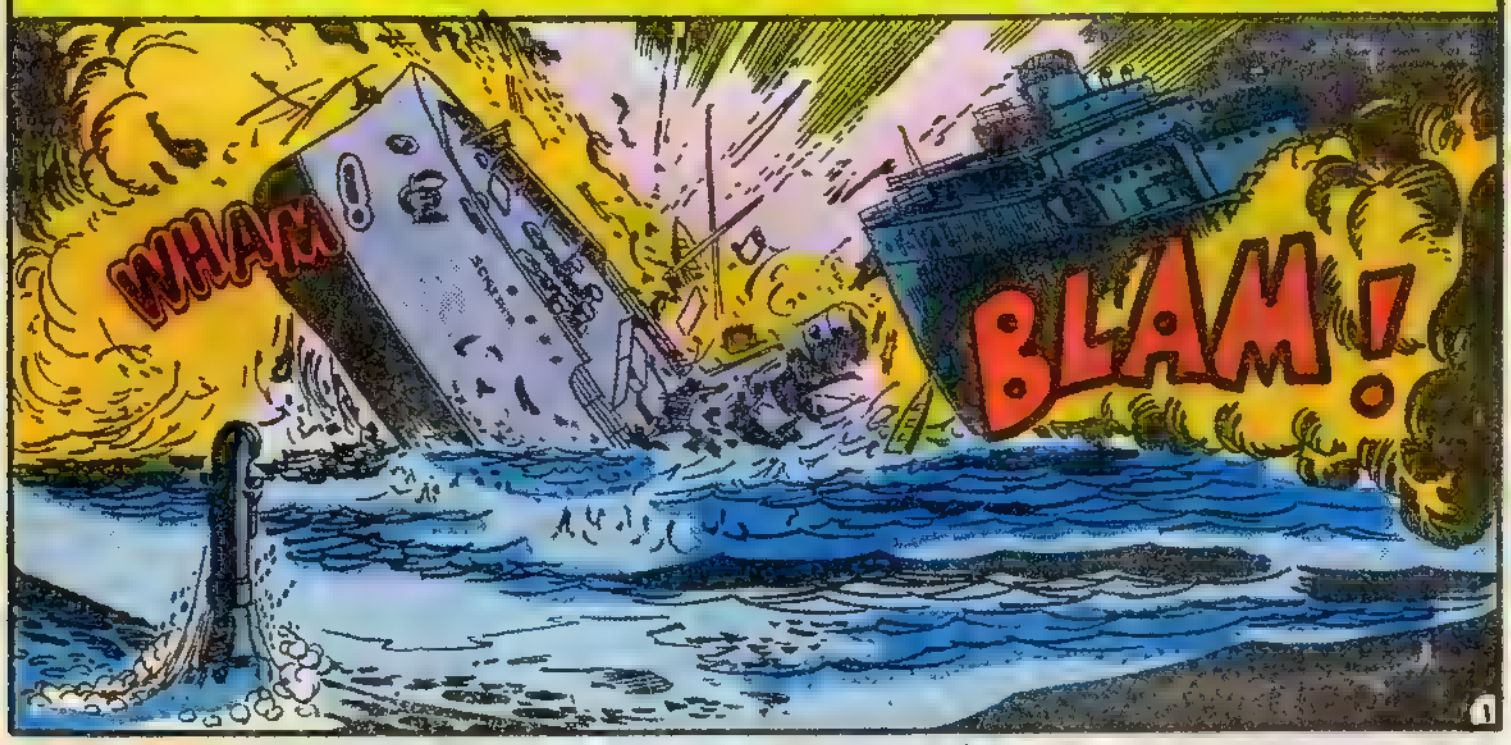

THE JAP RAIDER WAS ARMED WITH SIX-INCH GUNS—SHE SPED STRAIGHT FOR THE TRANSPORTS CLUSTERED AT ANCHOR BEHIND THE SCREENING TINCAN! LT. COMMANDER JOYCE HAD NO CHOICE . . .
AFTER TURRETS OUT, CAPTAIN! FIRE IN AFTER MAGAZINE!
KROOSH
WE'LL BE CLOSE ENOUGH TO FIRE IN A MINUTE—IF WE STAY AFLOAT THAT LONG!
BAM!
BAM
BAM
LT. COMMANDER JOYCE'S SHIP WAS COMING APART FAST—THE COMPARTMENTS FORWARD WERE FLOODING—BUT SHE WAS CLOSING IN!
TAKING WATER FAST, SIR! WE'LL HAVE TO ABANDON SHIP IN A FEW MOMENTS!
KROOSH
WE'LL RAM AGAIN IF... I TELL THE GUN CREWS TO CONCENTRATE THEIR FIRE AT THE WATER LINE, AMIDSHIPS!
IT LOOKED AS THO THE KABISHI MARU WOULD GET THRU... UNTIL ONE FIVE-INCH SHELL HOLED HER AMIDSHIPS AND HIT A BOILER!
WHAM
WHAM
STAND BY YOUR ABANDON SHIP STATIONS! LAUNCH ALL BOATS!
TELL THE MEN, MISTER—WELL DONE! WE DID THE JOB—I HOPE THEY'LL BE WITH ME ON MY NEXT COMMAND!
THE END

THE SUBMARINE NET WAS THE FIRST OBSTACLE THE KINGFISH HAD TO PASS TO GET INTO ROMMEL'S COVE ...

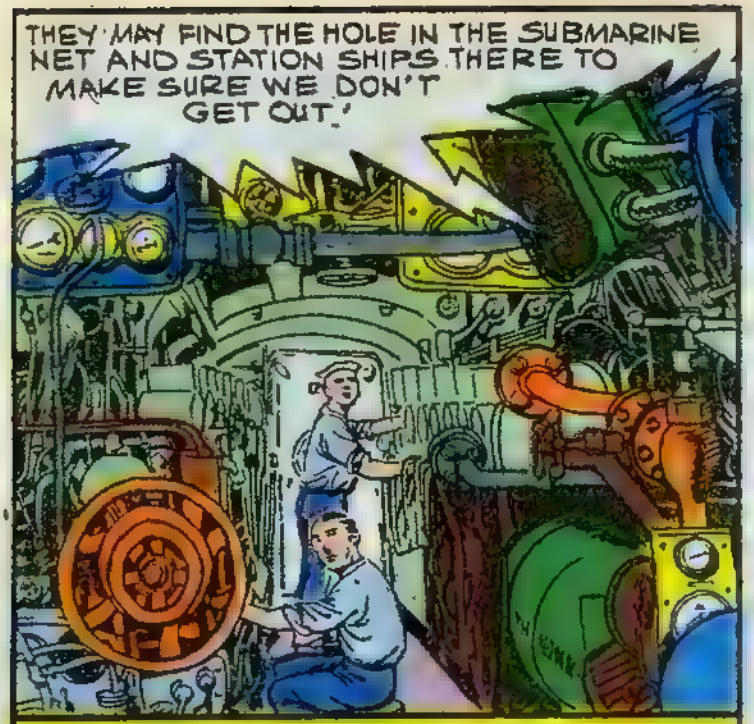
THE MINE FIELDS WERE NEXT.' INTELLIGENCE AGENTS HAD SUPPLIED A CHART MARKING THE SAFEST COURSE THROUGH THEM...

THEN THE KINGFISH WAS IN THE HARBOR ITSELF! *ONE MILE* FROM THE SAFETY OF THE MEDITERRANEAN! SHIPS WERE IN THE HARBOR--SHIPS CARRYING SUPPLIES THAT WOULD ENABLE ROMMEL TO BEAT BACK MONTGOMERY'S 'DESERT RATS'! THE AMERICAN SUBMARINE'S JOB WAS TO SMASH THOSE SHIPS TO THE BOTTOM! AND SHE DID!

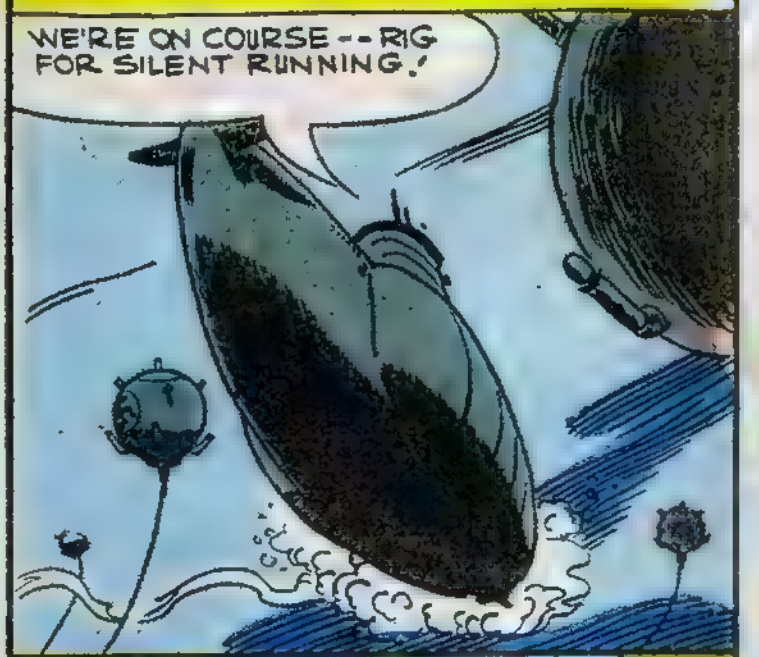
1 MILE TO ETERNITY

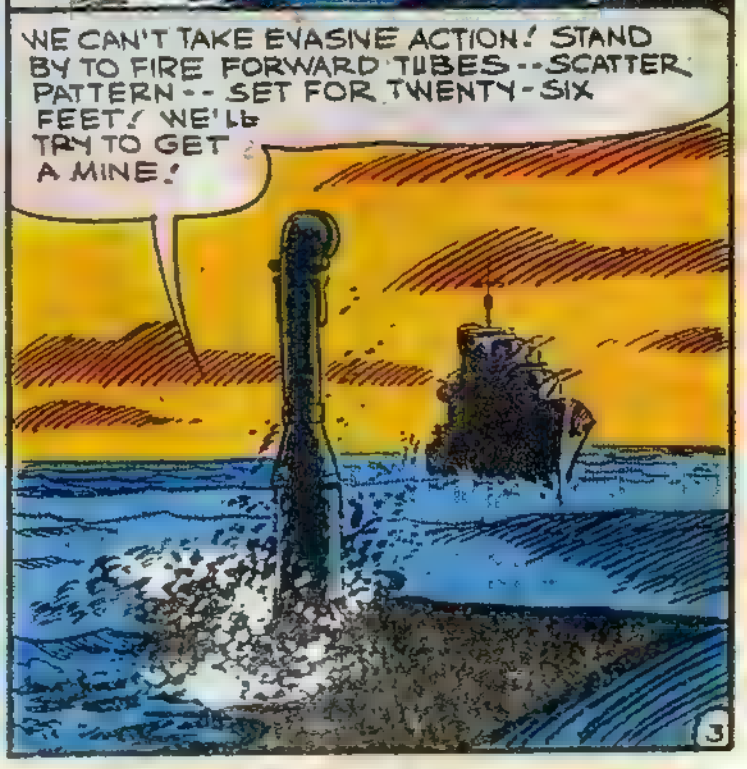


ABOARD THE KINGFISH ...
RELOAD TUBES ONE AND TWO! THREE AND FOUR STAND BY TO FIRE! WE GOT TWO OF THEM SO FAR, BOYS!
FIRE THREE! FIRE FOUR!
ONE OF THE SHIPS HIT BY THE SECOND PAIR OF TORPEDOES WAS A TANKER! IT ADDED TO THE CONFUSION AND TERROR ON THE SURFACE ...
KAPITAN, THE ANTI-SUBMARINE VESSELS HAVE NOT YET FOUND A TARGET!
I'LL SEND ALL OF YOU TO BERLIN IN IRONS IF THAT SUB ESCAPES! RADIO EVERY AVAILABLE SHIP ON THE NORTH AFRICAN COAST!
WHAM!
BELOW THE SURFACE, IN THE KINGFISH...
LISTEN--THERE'S A NAZI TINCAN HOWLIN' BY!
THEY'RE ALL MAKING SUCH A RACKET THAT THEY CAN'T DETECT US DOWN HERE!
NOW COMES THE HARD PART OF THIS OPERATION, MEN! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT AGAIN--AND IT WON'T BE EASY! WE'VE GOT ONE MILE TO GO!
2

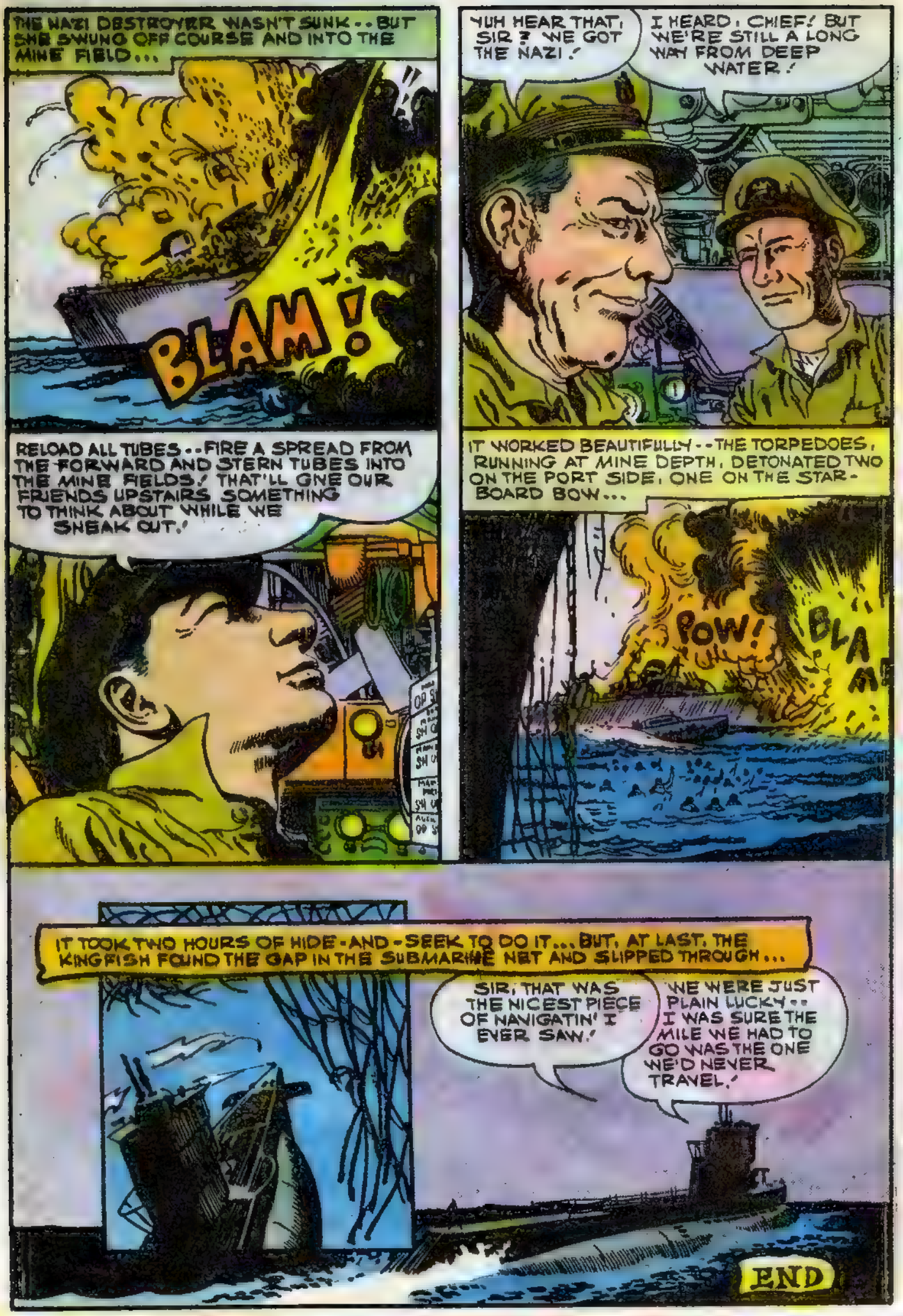


THE KINGFISH TURNED VERY CAREFULLY -- THE MINES WERE EVERYWHERE...

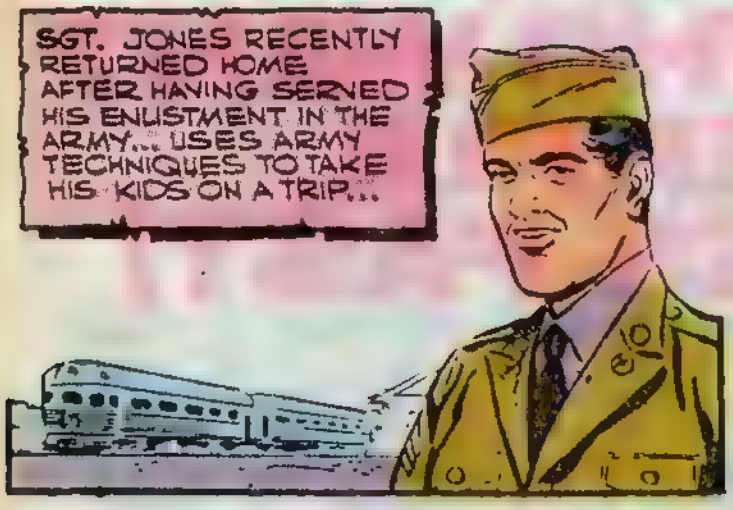


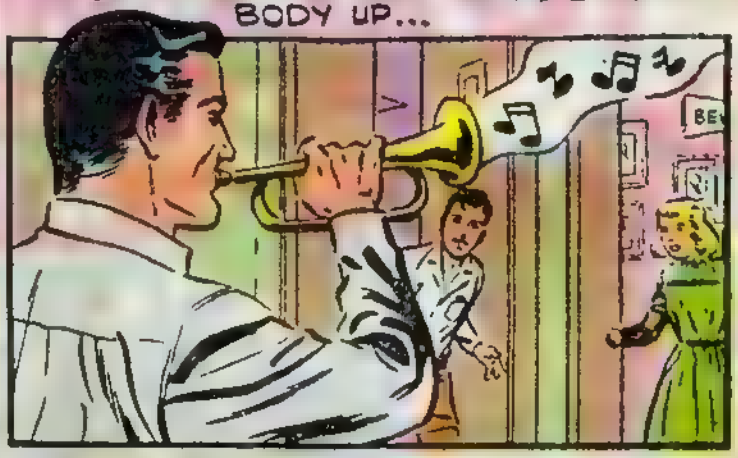


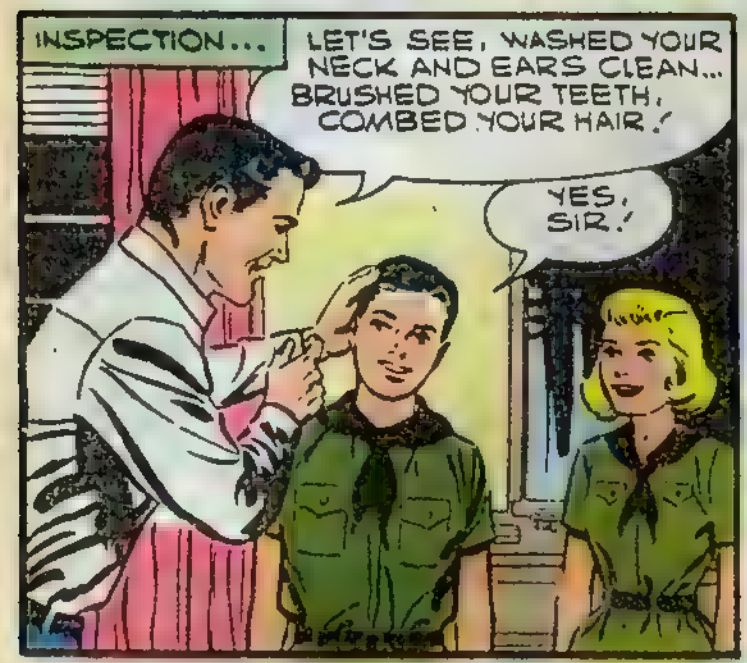
IT WAS A DESPERATE GAMBLE! THE TORPEDOES WERE SET TO RUN AT THE SAME DEPTH AS THE MOORED MINES...
PLUOK!
PLUOK!
SIR, THAT NAZI'S GONNA BE SITTIN' ON THE PERISCOPE IN A SECOND.'
I GUESS THEY ALL MISSED.'
AND THEN, PASSING WITHIN A YARD OF THE NAZI DESTROYER, WAS THE ONE THAT DID THE TRICK...
POW
WHAM!
4

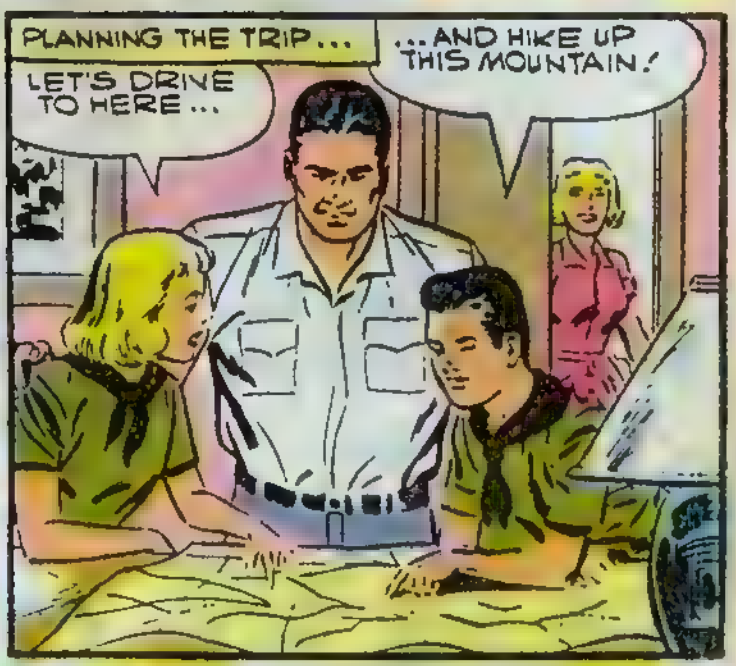

THE NAZI DESTROYER WASN'T SUNK--BUT SHE SWUNG OFF COURSE AND INTO THE MINE FIELD...
BLAM!
YUH HEAR THAT, SIR? WE GOT THE NAZI!
I HEARD, CHIEF! BUT WE'RE STILL A LONG WAY FROM DEEP WATER!
RELOAD ALL TUBES--FIRE A SPREAD FROM THE FORWARD AND STERN TUBES INTO THE MINE FIELDS! THAT'LL GIVE OUR FRIENDS UPSTAIRS SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT WHILE WE SNEAK OUT!
IT WORKED BEAUTIFULLY--THE TORPEDOES, RUNNING AT MINE DEPTH, DETONATED TWO ON THE PORT SIDE, ONE ON THE STARBOARD BOW...
POW!
BLA
IT TOOK TWO HOURS OF HIDE-AND-SEEK TO DO IT... BUT, AT LAST, THE KINGFISH FOUND THE GAP IN THE SUBMARINE NET AND SLIPPED THROUGH...
SIR, THAT WAS THE NICEST PIECE OF NAVIGATIN' I EVER SAW!
WE WERE JUST PLAIN LUCKY.. I WAS SURE THE MILE WE HAD TO GO WAS THE ONE WE'D NEVER TRAVEL!
END

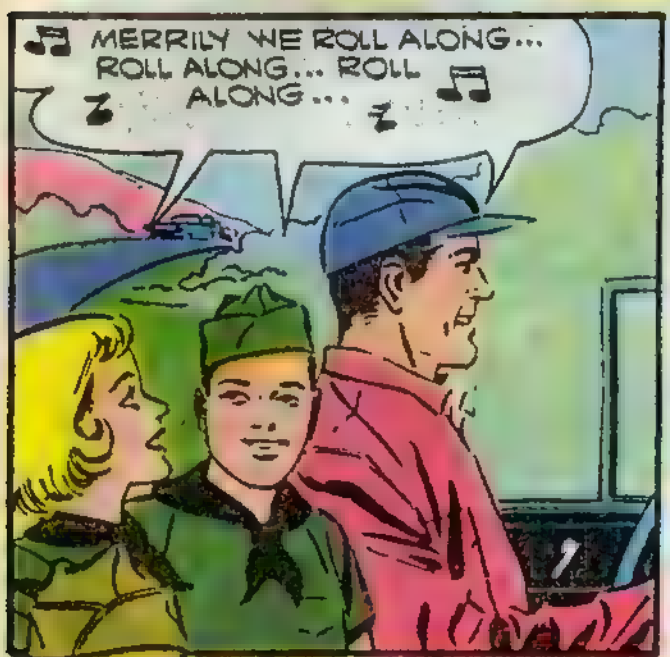
A DAY OF "FUN WITH POP"

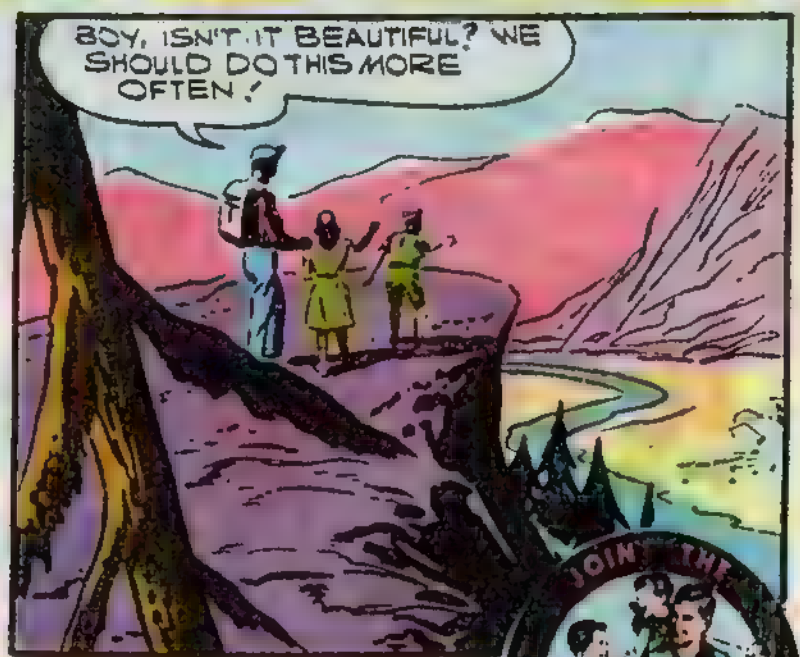

SGT. JONES RECENTLY RETURNED HOME AFTER HAVING SERVED HIS ENLISTMENT IN THE ARMY... USES ARMY TECHNIQUES TO TAKE HIS KIDS ON A TRIP...

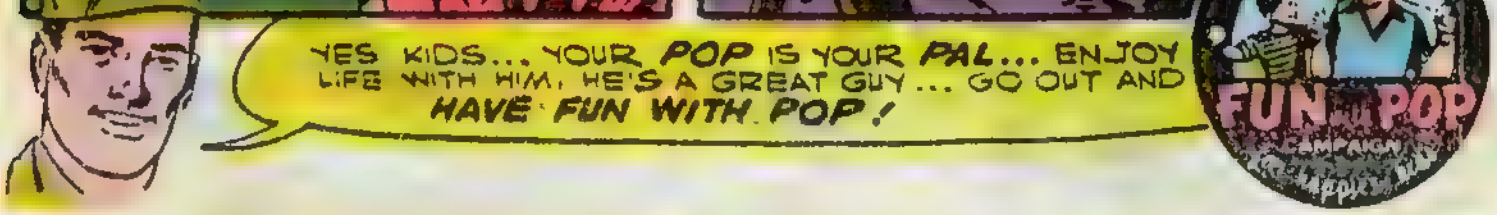




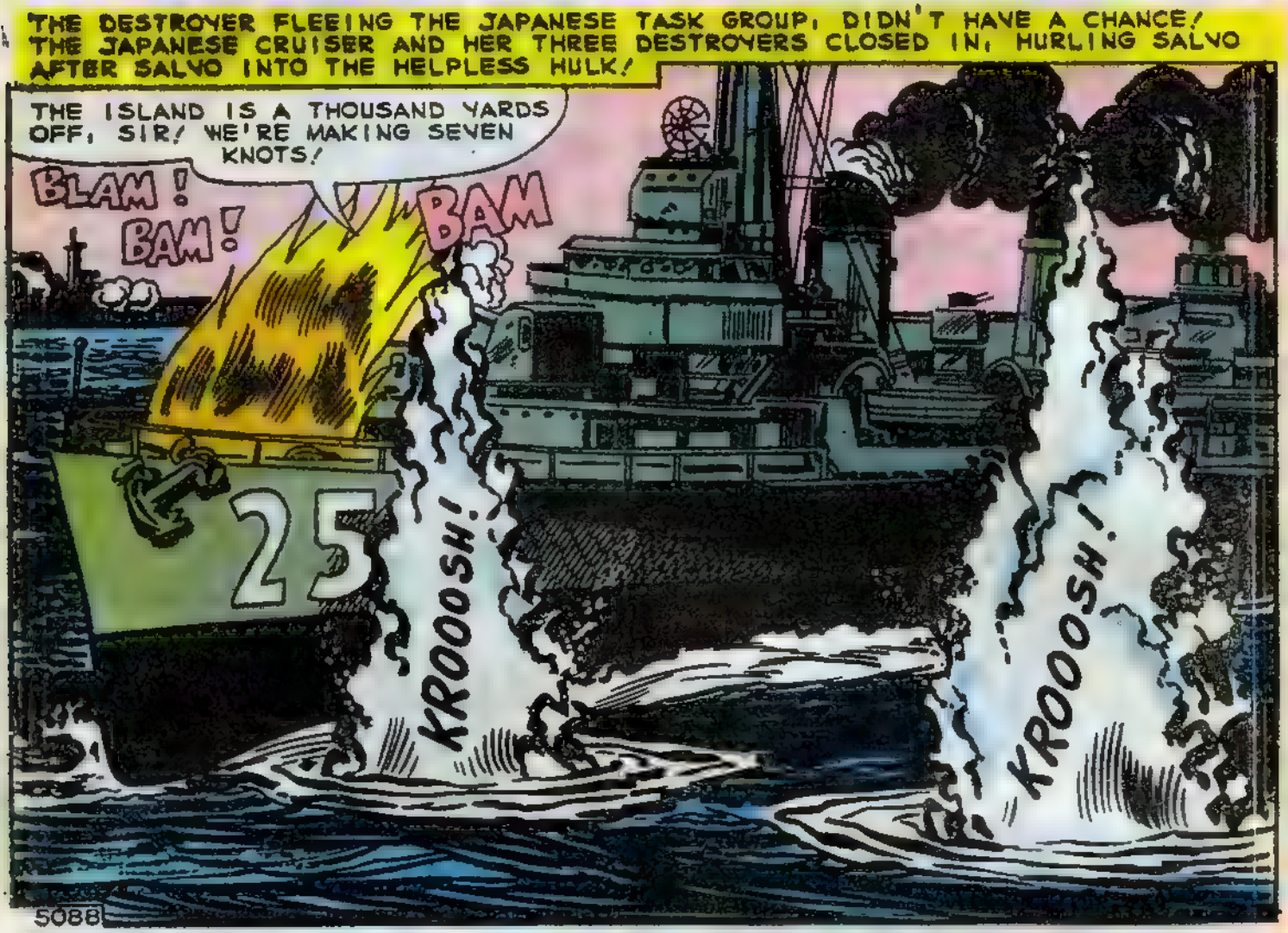


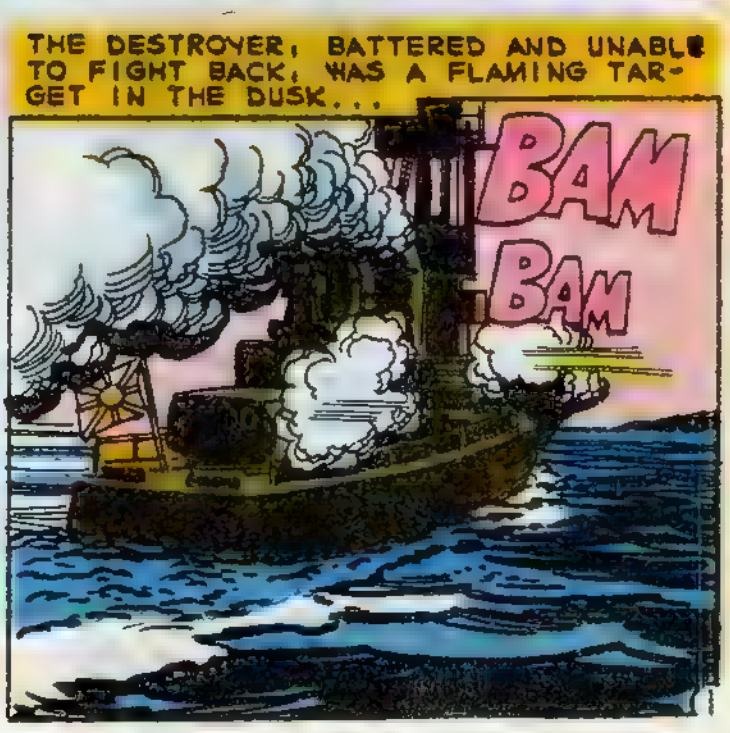






THE CRIPPLED RAIDER

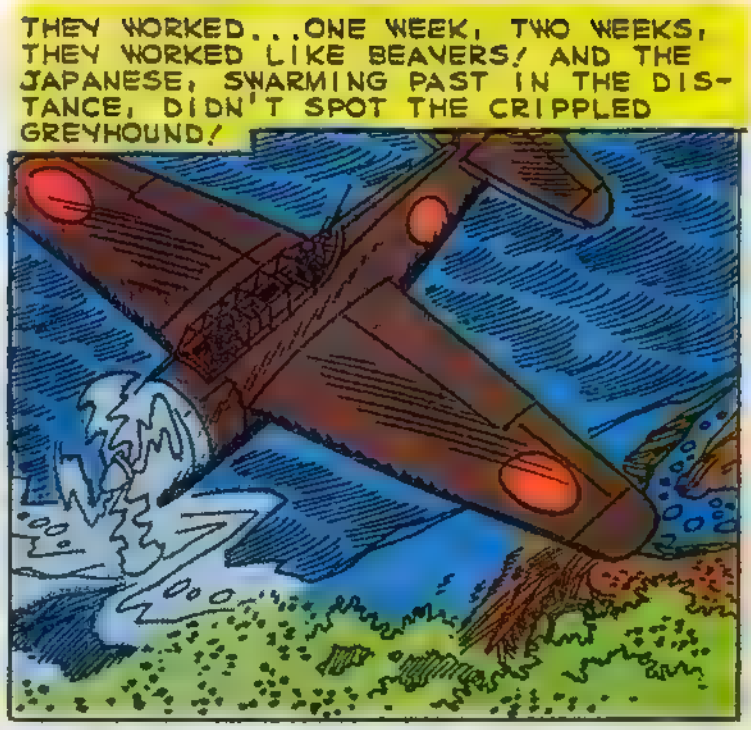

THE DESTROYER FLEEING THE JAPANESE TASK GROUP, DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE! THE JAPANESE CRUISER AND HER THREE DESTROYERS CLOSED IN, HURLING SALVO AFTER SALVO INTO THE HELPLESS HULK!
THE ISLAND IS A THOUSAND YARDS OFF, SIR! WE'RE MAKING SEVEN KNOTS!
BLAM!
BAM!
BAM
KROOOSH!
KROOOSH!
25
5088

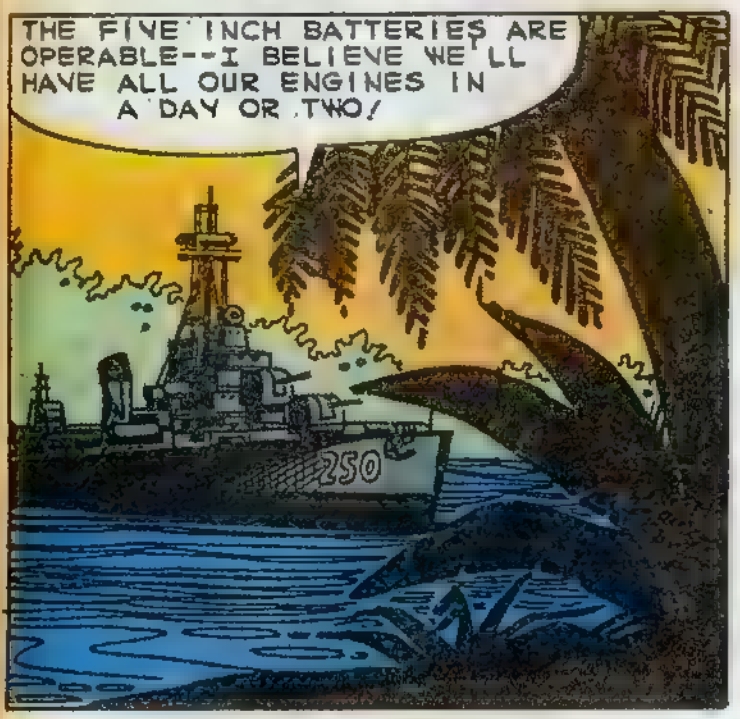


THE JAPANESE SHELLS RAINED DOWN ON THE FLAMING HULK--THEN, SUDDENLY, THEIR TARGET WAS GONE!
DOUSE THOSE FIRES! DO IT FAST!
USN
IF WE'RE LUCKY, THEY'LL THINK WE SANK SUDDENLY!
THE JAPANESE CRUISER PATROLLED THE WATERS FOR A FEW MOMENTS... THE AMERICAN DESTROYER, AS CLOSE TO THE SANDY BEACH AS SHE COULD GET, WAS UNDETECTED! THE ENEMY FORCE WENT AWAY.
SIR, OUR DECK GUNS ARE REPAIRABLE--BUT THE ENGINE ROOM IS HOPELESS!
NOTHING IS HOPELESS, MISTER! LET'S GO DOWN THERE AND HAVE A LOOK!
HOW'S IT LOOK, JIMMY?
WE'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW--AFTER SIX MONTHS IN SHIPYARD!
12

WHAT ARE OUR CHANCES, CAPTAIN?
MOST OF OUR FLEET WAS KNOCKED OUT AT PEARL HARBOR A MONTH AGO--THE JAPS CONTROL THE PACIFIC ALL THE WAY TO HAWAII!
AS FAR AS I KNOW, THIS IS THE ONLY AMERICAN SHIP IN THE SOUTH CHINA SEA! THE JAPS ARE EVERYWHERE--THEY'RE INVADING ALL OF THESE ISLANDS!
IF WE CAN REPAIR THIS SHIP, WE'LL BE ABLE TO HARASS THE JAPANESE LOCALLY! CAN YOU GET YOUR ENGINES BACK IN SHAPE?
THE TINY ATOLL WHERE THE DESTROYER HAD SOUGHT REFUGE WASN'T MARKED ON MOST MAPS! WITH DAYLIGHT, THE CREW WENT TO WORK...
THAT'S IT--WE CAN GET THIS TURRET OPERATING AGAIN, I THINK!
IN THE ENGINE ROOM, MIRACLES WERE BEING WROUGHT HOURLY...

I BELIEVE THE PORT ENGINES WILL BE AS GOOD AS NEW NOW, SIR!
MAYBE BETTER, KEN! WE'LL FIND OUT WHEN WE START 'EM UP! HOW ARE THE GENERATORS--THE SHAFTS WERE OUT OF ALIGNMENT!


THEY WORKED...ONE WEEK, TWO WEEKS, THEY WORKED LIKE BEAVERS! AND THE JAPANESE, SWARMING PAST IN THE DISTANCE, DIDN'T SPOT THE CRIPPLED GREYHOUND!


THE FIVE INCH BATTERIES ARE OPERABLE--I BELIEVE WE'LL HAVE ALL OUR ENGINES IN A DAY OR TWO!
250

I'VE GOT AN IDEA--I BELIEVE THE JAPANESE TRANSPORTS RENDEZVOUS AT AN ISLAND SOUTH OF HERE! I'VE SEEN SOME MOVING IN THAT DIRECTION!
USN

THEY THINK WE'RE ON THE BOTTOM--THERE ISN'T ANOTHER AMERICAN SHIP WITHIN A THOUSAND MILES OF HERE! WE'RE GOING TO RAID THEIR SUPPLY BASE!

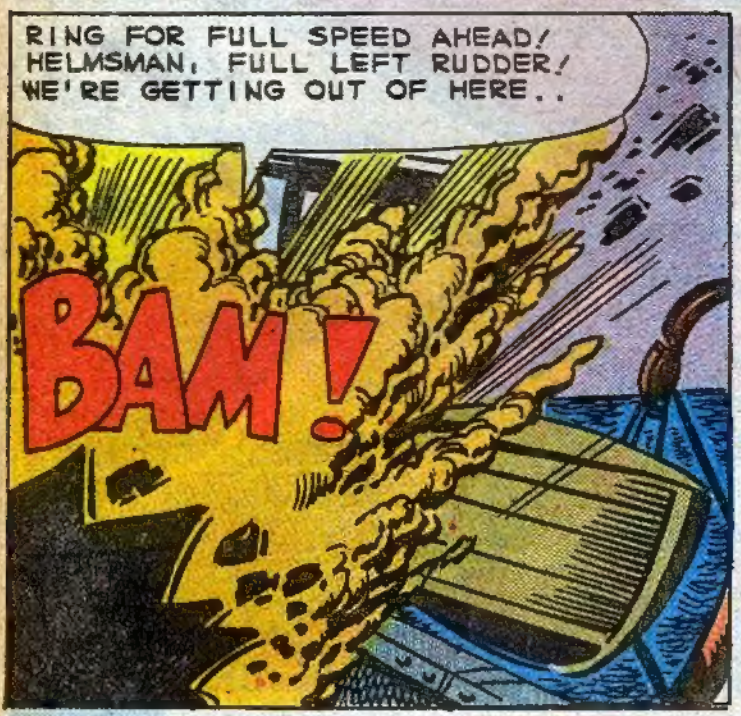
IT TOOK SEVENTEEN DAYS TO COMPLETE REPAIRS...EVEN THEN THE ENGINEERING OFFICER, LT. NALEN, WAS WORRIED!
AS FAR AS I CAN SEE, CAPTAIN, WE SHOULD BE AS GOOD AS EVER! BUT WE'RE LIABLE TO FALL APART AT HIGH SPEED!
WE WON'T, MISTER!

THE TINCAN LEFT THE SHELTERING ISLAND AT SUNDOWN...
I WANT TO BE IN THE HARBOR BY MIDNIGHT! THAT WILL GIVE US TIME TO MAKE IT BACK HERE BY DAWN! THERE'S A JAP SHIP AHEAD OF US!
WE'LL FOLLOW HER IN! HER SKIPPER WON'T GET ALARMED! HE'LL BE POSITIVE WE'RE ON HIS SIDE!
THERE'S LAND AHEAD--RANGE FOUR AND ONE HALF MILES!
INCREASE SPEED--I WANT TO BE RIGHT BEHIND THAT JAP FREIGHTER WHEN HE ENTERS THE HARBOR! THEY MAY HAVE MINED THE ENTRANCE!
THEY WERE ABOUT 300 YARDS ASTERN OF THE MARU ENTERING THE HARBOR!

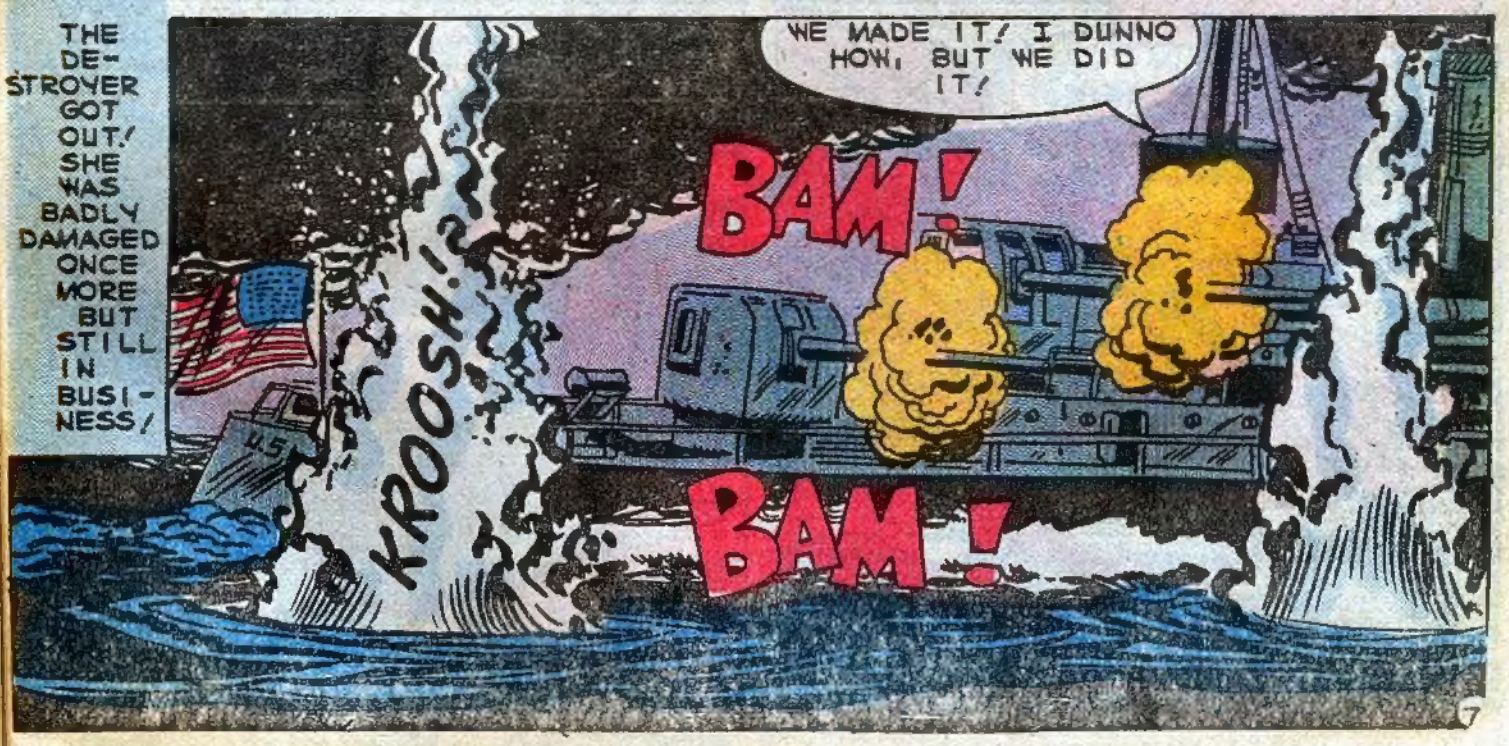
THERE WERE JAPANESE LOOK-OUTS.. THEY SAW THE DESTROYER BUT THEY WERE SLOW IN IDENTIFYING HER!
A-#A
ALL HANDS STAND BY THE GUNS-- PICK DIFFERENT TARGETS! HAVE THE TORPEDO MEN READY TO LAUNCH TORPEDOES!
THE JAPANESE SPOTTED THE ENEMY SHIP TOO LATE... AS THE FIRST BLINDING SEARCHLIGHT FOUND THE TINCAN, SHE OPENED FIRE WITH ALL GUNS!
OPEN FIRE!
BAM!
VOOM!
VOOM!
250
WHAM
BLAM
6

GET THAT SEARCHLIGHT! IT'S BLINDING US!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

THE SEARCHLIGHTS DIDN'T MATTER A MOMENT LATER--TWO TANKERS HAD BEEN HIT AND AN AMMUNITION SHED ON A PIER EXPLODED!
BAROOM


RING FOR FULL SPEED AHEAD! HELMSMAN, FULL LEFT RUDDER! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE..
BAM!

...IF WE CAN! GUNNERY OFFICER-- THERE ARE SHORE BATTERIES LOCATED ON EACH SIDE OF THE HARBOR ENTRANCE! SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO!


THE DE-STROYER GOT OUT! SHE WAS BADLY DAMAGED ONCE MORE BUT STILL IN BUSI-NESS!
WE MADE IT! I DUNNO HOW, BUT WE DID IT!
BAM!
KROOSH!
BAM!

THE SKIPPER KEPT THE SHIP GOING AT FLANK SPEED ALL NIGHT...SHE WAS AVERAGING THIRTY-EIGHT KNOTS!
THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR US TO HEAD WEST--WE'LL FOOL 'EM!
WE'RE HEADING EAST FOR MINDANAO! I KNOW OF ONE HIDDEN COVE WHERE SOME OF OUR BOYS WILL BE HIDING OUT! MAYBE WE CAN DO A LITTLE MORE DAMAGE TO THE ENEMY BEFORE WE THROUGH!
ONE JAP SCOUT PLANE SPOTTED THE DESTROYER... THE SKEPTICAL PILOT MADE THE MISTAKE OF FLYING LOW TO MAKE SURE AND...
WHAM
RAT-TA-TA-
TA-TA-
FOUR DAYS LATER...
WELL, WE MADE IT! THE JAPS HAVEN'T OCCUPIED THIS PART OF THE ISLAND YET! WE'LL MAKE RAIDS FROM HERE!
AND SOME DAY THE WHOLE PACIFIC FLEET WILL COME STEAMING BY OUT THERE! WHEN IT DOES, WE'LL BE ON HAND TO MEET IT AND WIN THIS WAR!
END